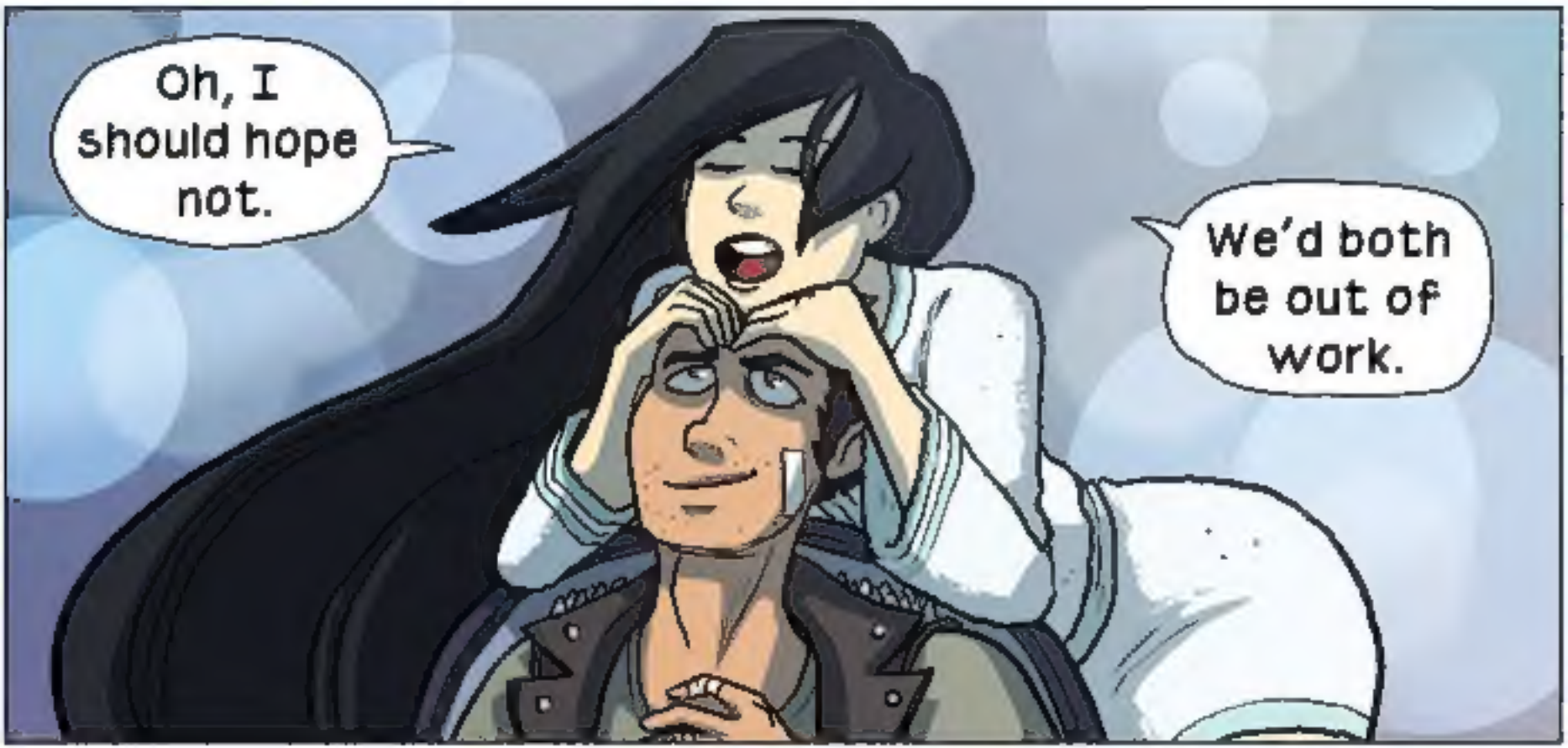
THE SWORD INTERVAL

BY BEN FLEUTER

...Yun...You think there'll ever be a day when there's just... no more monsters? Like when all this is *over*, you know?


Oh, I should hope not.
We'd both be out of work.

Yeah I'm just... thinking about our future...

I don't think you have to worry about our future, dear.

I'm working on some rather lucrative contracts for the both of us.
Nah, that's not what I mean.

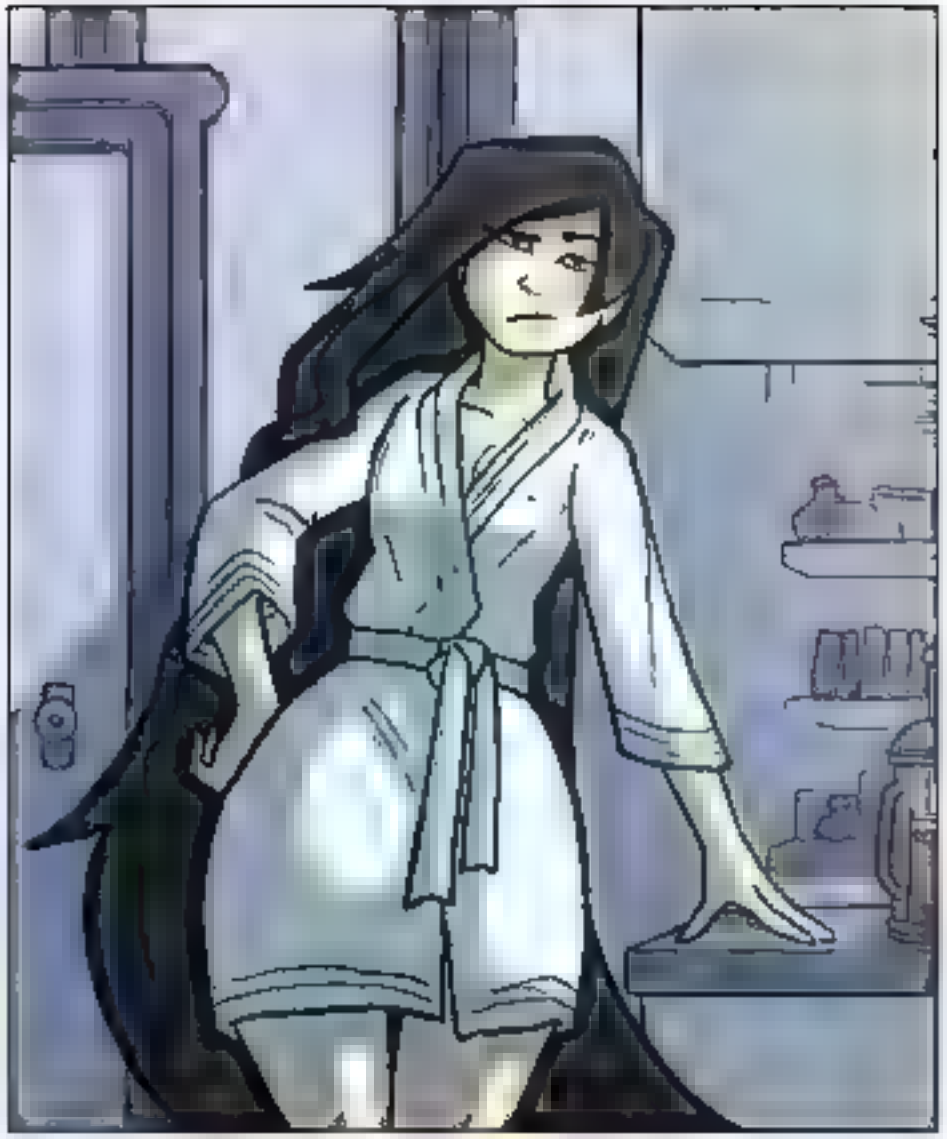
Yun I...
I thought that maybe ...

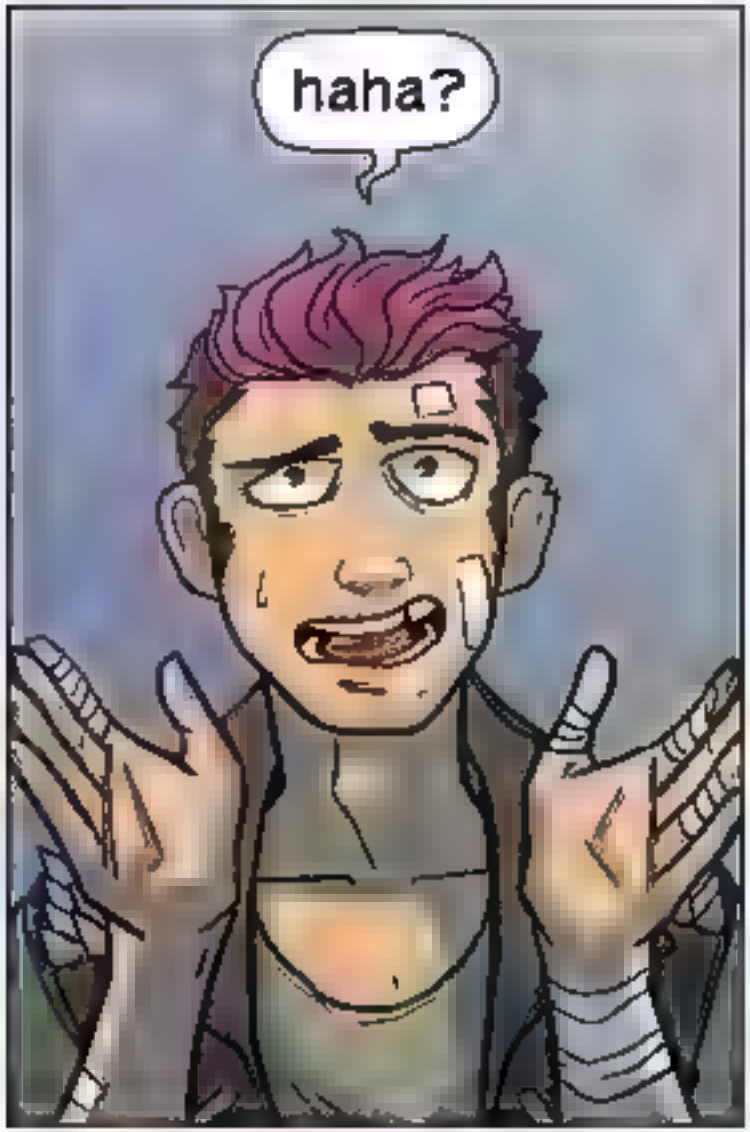
That is... things have been going well between us and--

Ow!

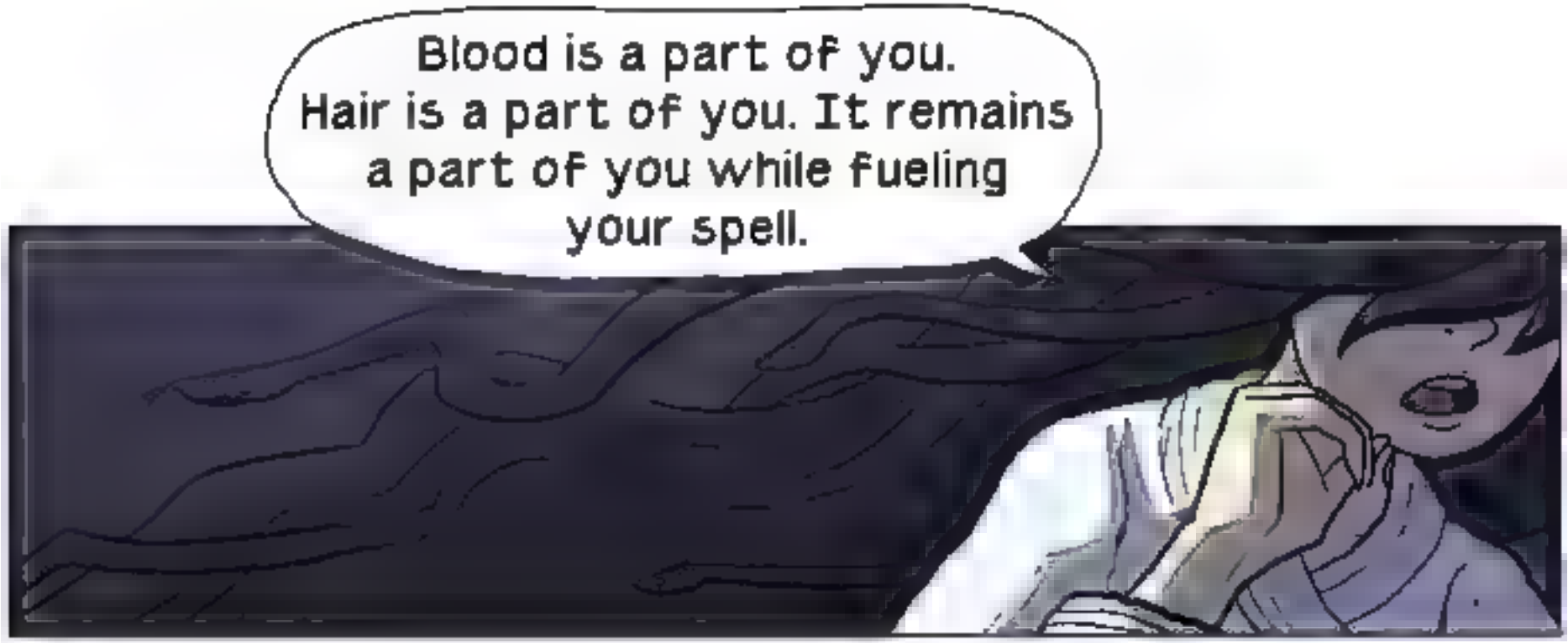
Oh, darling, you're bleeding. I'll fetch the bandages.
No it's fine. I was saying uh...

...that maybe you could teach me some more advanced blood magic?
Yeah. That's all I was about to ask you...




haha?

As witches, our power is drawn from our bodies. It's not ripped from the earth or bound to a spirit.


Blood is a part of you. Hair is a part of you. It remains a part of you while fueling your spell.

A part of me...

Woah!
Haha!

C-crap.
CRAP!

Sorry.
Hehehe!
Hehe!
It's alright!

Mmm.
So, is the lesson over?
Looks like.